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No. 13

STRAIGHT ARROW

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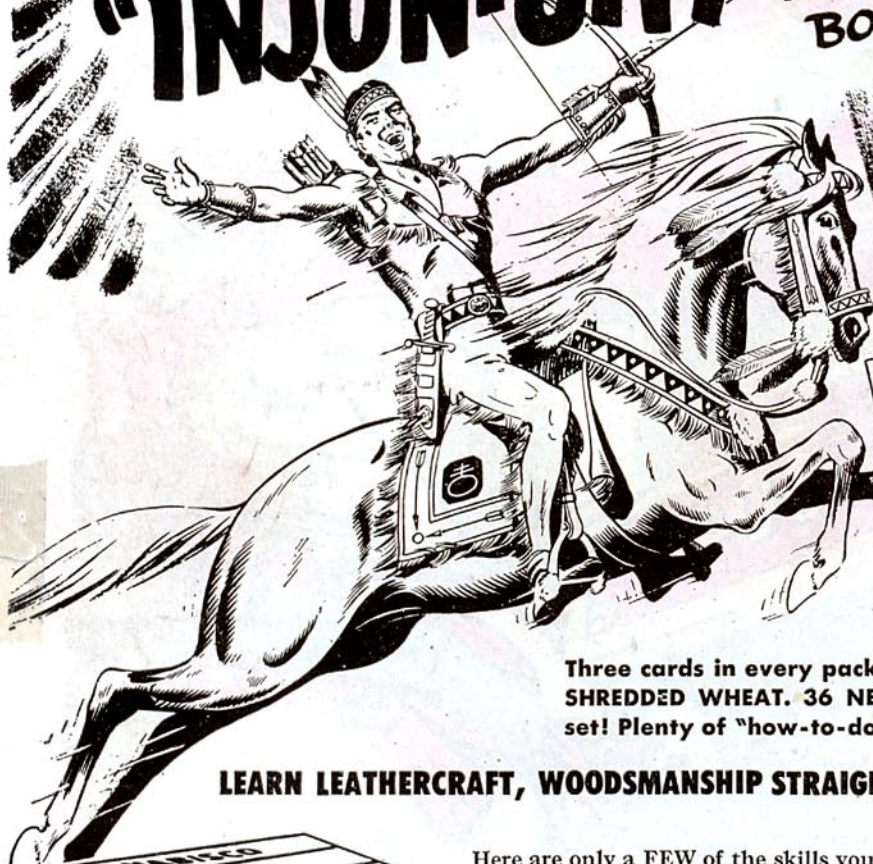
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STRAIGHT ARROW

STRONG IN THE TRADITIONS OF THE COMANCHE TRIBE BURNS THE BITTER MEMORY OF THE ANCIENT SPANISH CONQUISTADORS WHO RODE INTO THEIR LANDS DEMANDING SLAVES TO WORK THEIR MINES AND KILLING ALL WHO RESISTED THEIR IRON WILL! THEN, SUDDENLY, FROM A LOST CORNER OF THE PLAINS, THE ARMORED SOLDIERS AGAIN RIDE FORTH FROM THEIR ANCIENT CASTLE TO DEMAND SLAVE-TRIBUTE FROM THE COMANCHE! BUT THIS TIME A MIGHTY WARRIOR LEADS THE REDMEN, AS STRAIGHT ARROW RACES TO SAVE HIS ENSLAVED TRIBE WHEN...

"THE CONQUISTADORS RETURN"

Frederick Meagher



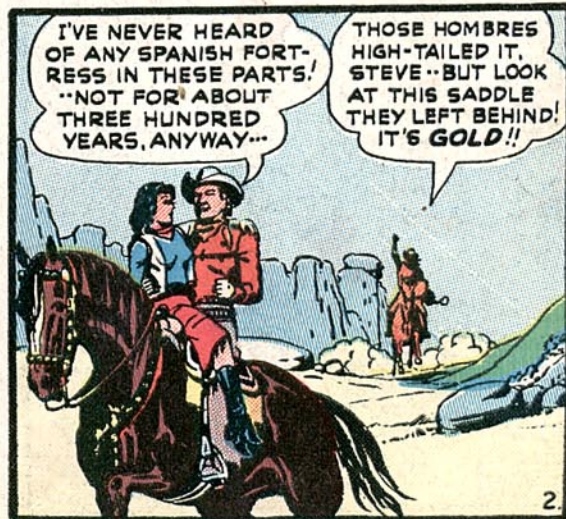
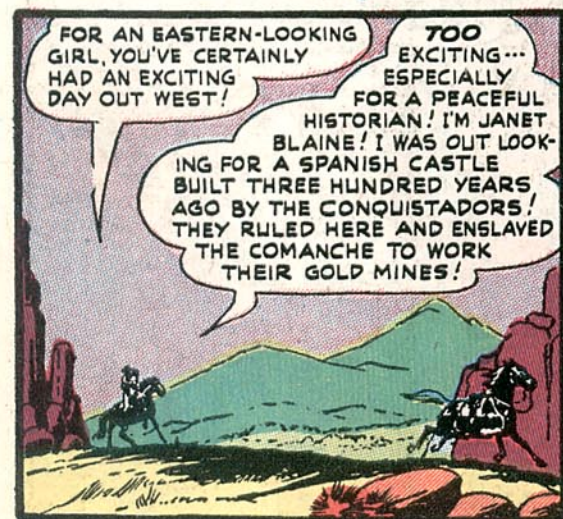
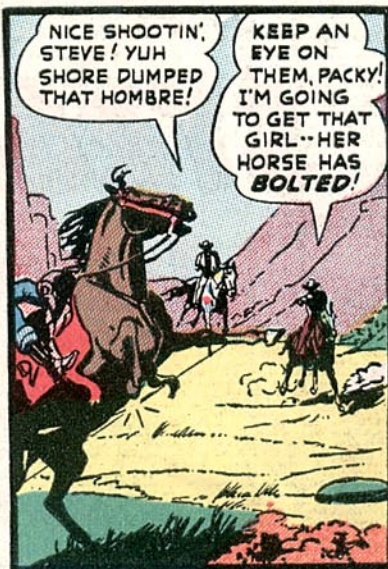
STEVE, I RECKON THIS IS THE AREA THEY CALL **LOST PRAIRIE!** NEVER BEEN 'ROUND HERE BEFORE AND DON'T FIGGER ANYONE ELSE IS...

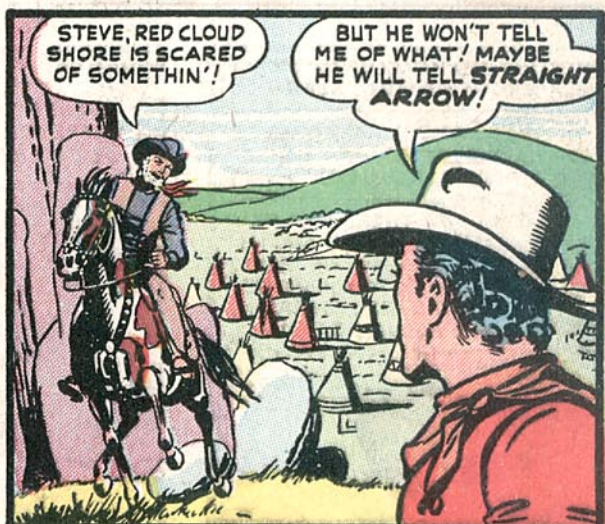
SHOOTING! SOMEONE ELSE IS HERE! LET'S FIND OUT WHO!



WHY, THE ORNERY SIDEWINDERS! THEY'RE AMBUSHIN' A GAL!

WE'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT, PACKY...!

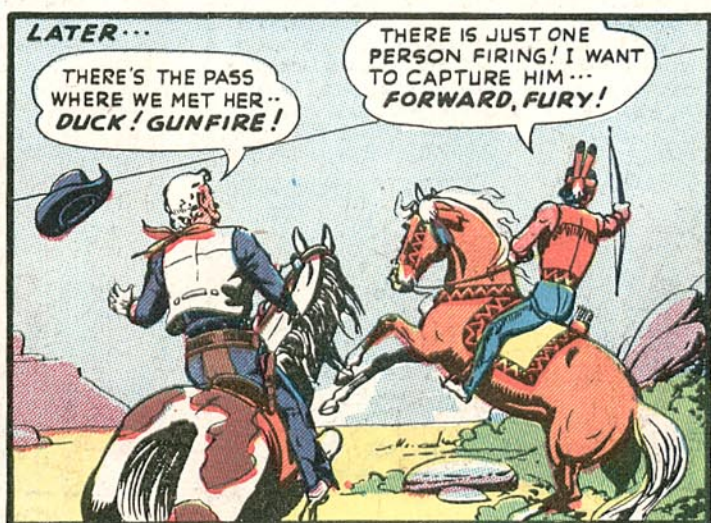
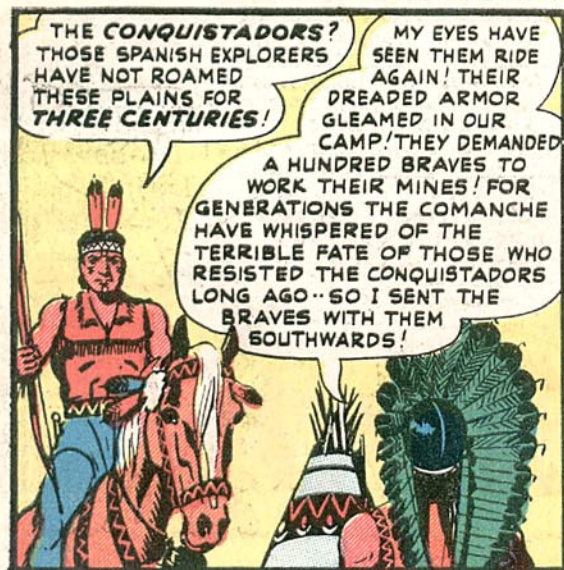




MOMENTS LATER, OUT FROM THE SECRET CAVE RIDES THE MIGHTY COMANCHE WARRIOR, STRAIGHT ARROW...

KANEWAH.
FURY!





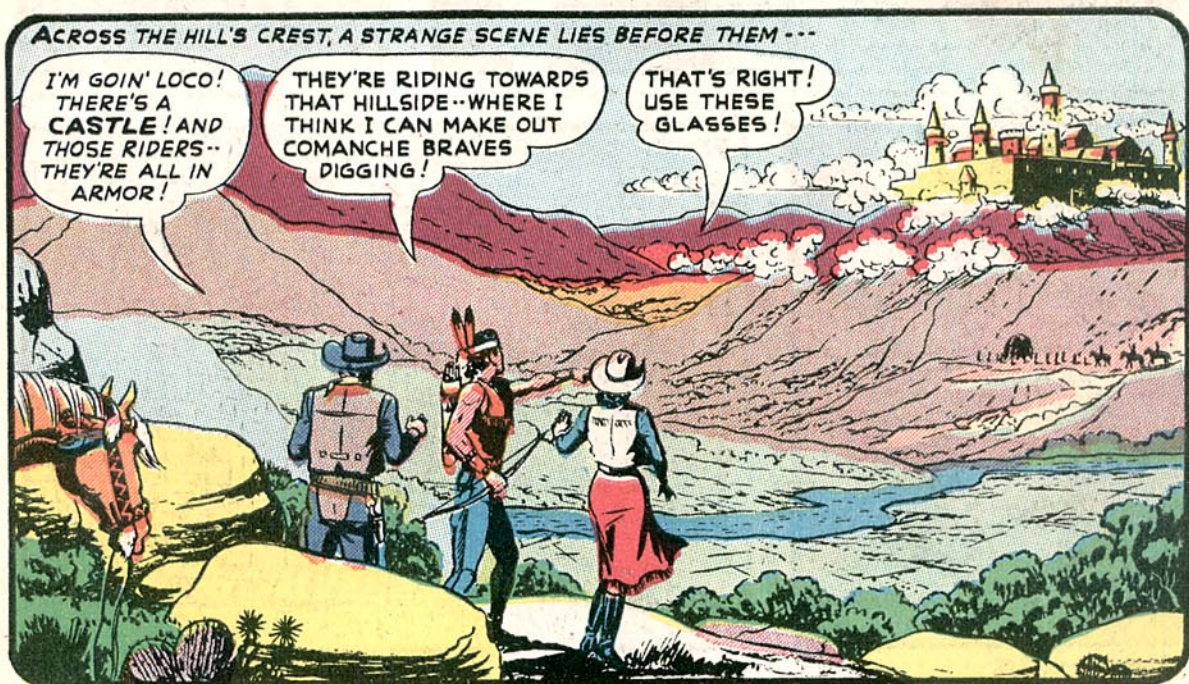


AN INDIAN!
HELP!

WHOA! HOLD ON, MISS BLAINE!
THAT'S STRAIGHT ARROW, A
PAL OF MINE--HE WON'T HARM
YUH! BUT WHAT ARE YUH
DOIN' BACK HERE AMBUSHIN'
US?



I'M GLAD TO HEAR HE'S A
FRIEND OF YOURS! AFTER I
EXAMINED THAT GOLD SADDLE
I HAD TO COME BACK TO SEE
IF THERE WERE OTHER
TRACES OF THE CONQUISTADORS!
WHEN I HEARD YOU RIDING
UP I TOOK COVER AND
FIRED! I NEED FRIENDS
NOW-- AFTER WHAT I'VE
SEEN ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THIS HILL! IT'S
FANTASTIC!

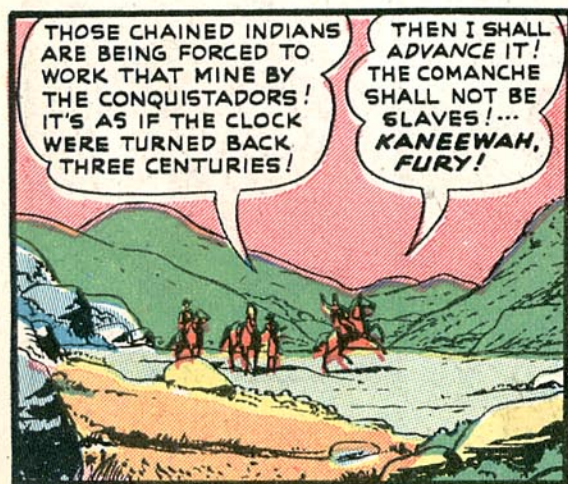


ACROSS THE HILL'S CREST, A STRANGE SCENE LIES BEFORE THEM ---

I'M GOIN' LOCO!
THERE'S A
CASTLE! AND
THOSE RIDERS--
THEY'RE ALL IN
ARMOR!

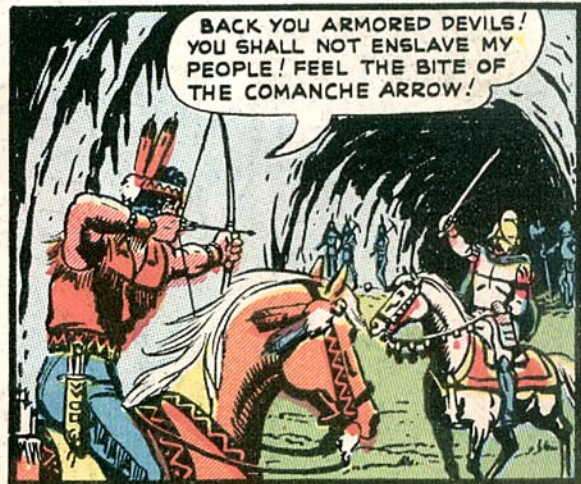
THEY'RE RIDING TOWARDS
THAT HILLSIDE--WHERE I
THINK I CAN MAKE OUT
COMANCHE BRAVES
DIGGING!

THAT'S RIGHT!
USE THESE
GLASSES!



THOSE CHAINED INDIANS
ARE BEING FORCED TO
WORK THAT MINE BY
THE CONQUISTADORS!
IT'S AS IF THE CLOCK
WERE TURNED BACK
THREE CENTURIES!

THEN I SHALL
ADVANCE IT!
THE COMANCHE
SHALL NOT BE
GLAVES!--
KANEWAH,
FURY!



BACK YOU ARMORED DEVILS!
YOU SHALL NOT ENSLAVE MY
PEOPLE! FEEL THE BITE OF
THE COMANCHE ARROW!



RISE,
COMANCHE!
REBEL!

FLINT CANNOT
BREAK THROUGH
STEEL! **FLEE!**
STRAIGHT
ARROW!



CAN THE COMANCHE
LET THEMSELVES FEEL
THE SLAVE-
GRIP OF
CHAINING?

WE RECALL
THE WRATH
OF THE
CONQUISTADORS!
IT IS BETTER TO
WORK THEIR
MINES THAN
RESIST THEM!
MAKE OFF WHILE
YOU CAN!

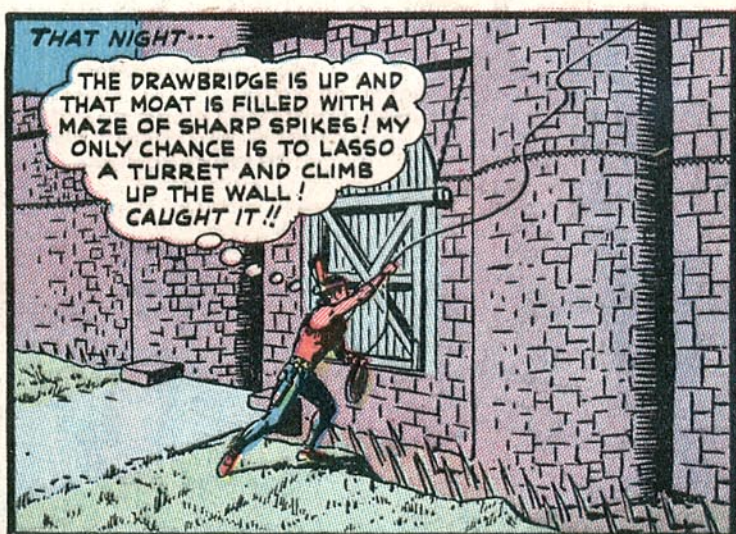


I CANNOT FIGHT AGAINST
STEEL ARMOR WITH MY
BOW! BUT I SHALL BE
BACK TO FREE YOU!
UP, FURY!



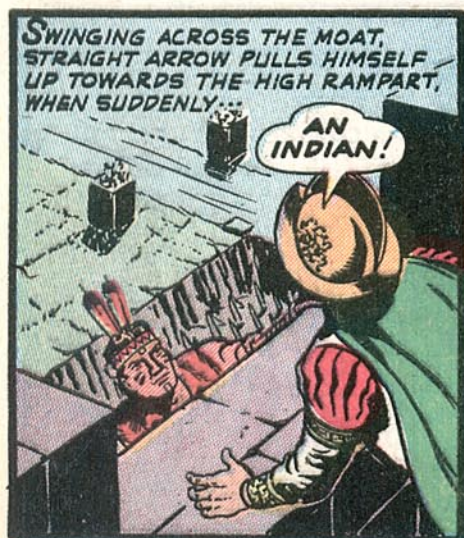
YOUR ARROWS AIN'T
MUCH USE 'GAINST ARMOR,
STRAIGHT ARROW! I
DON'T SAVVY WHO
THOSE CRITTERS
ARE BUT THEY
SURE LOOK
STRANGE!

WE CAMP
HERE! THIS
EVENING I
SHALL SNEAK
INTO THAT
CASTLE!



THAT NIGHT...

THE DRAWBRIDGE IS UP AND
THAT MOAT IS FILLED WITH A
MAZE OF SHARP SPIKES! MY
ONLY CHANCE IS TO LASSO
A TURRET AND CLIMB
UP THE WALL!
CAUGHT IT!!



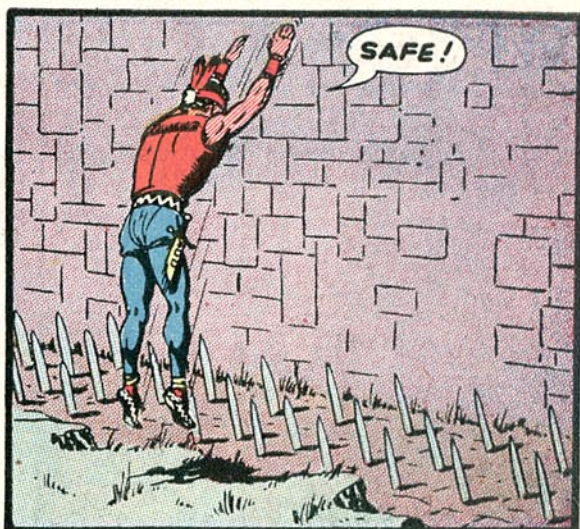
SWINGING ACROSS THE MOAT,
STRAIGHT ARROW PULLS HIMSELF
UP TOWARDS THE HIGH RAMPART,
WHEN SUDDENLY...

**AN
INDIAN!**



YOU WON'T GET UP HERE,
REDSKIN! I'LL CUT THIS ROPE
AND LET THOSE SPIKES
TAKE CARE OF YOU!

AS THE GUARD SLASHES THE ROPE, STRAIGHT ARROW SHOVS HIMSELF FROM THE WALL WITH A POWERFUL PUSH...



BACK AT CAMP...



WE DID! I FOUND THIS LEVELED TREE STUMP ON THE ROAD TO THE CASTLE! THERE'S CARVING ON IT IN SPANISH! IT WAS WRITTEN IN 1557 BY THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE FORT!

"I, PEDRO RUALES, AM THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE SLAVE REVOLT! THE COMANCHE HAD DUG A SECRET TUNNEL BENEATH THE FORT AND SURPRISED THE GARRISON BUT IN THE BITTER FIGHT BOTH SIDES WERE WIPED OUT! THEIR TUNNEL LIES FIFTY PACES EAST OF HERE BY THE TWIN BOULDERS AND THROUGH IT THEY ENDED THE GLORY OF SPAIN AND..."

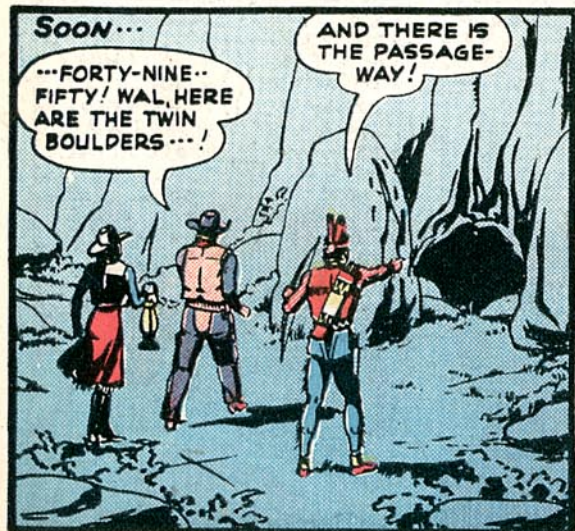


THIS IS THE LOST CASTLE I WAS SEARCHING FOR! THE CONQUISTADORS WERE HERE!



BUT THOSE WHO NOW POSE AS THE CONQUISTADORS ARE NOT SPANISH, ELSE THEY WOULD HAVE READ THIS AND DESTROYED IT! LET US FIND THAT SECRET TUNNEL!

SOON...

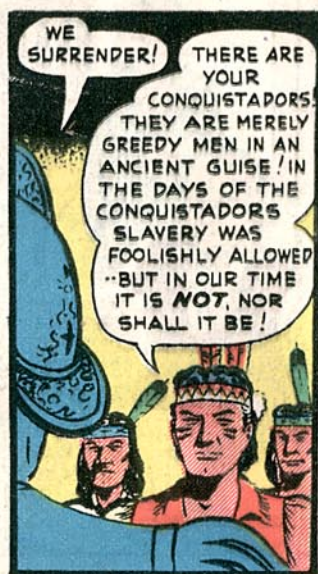
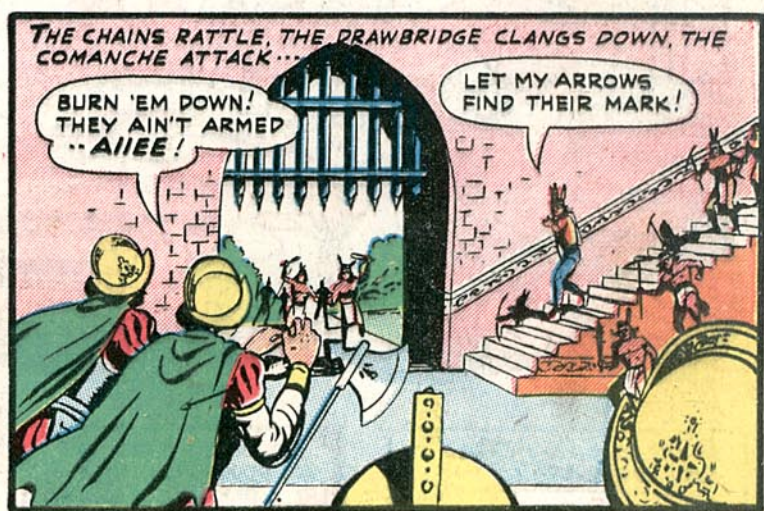


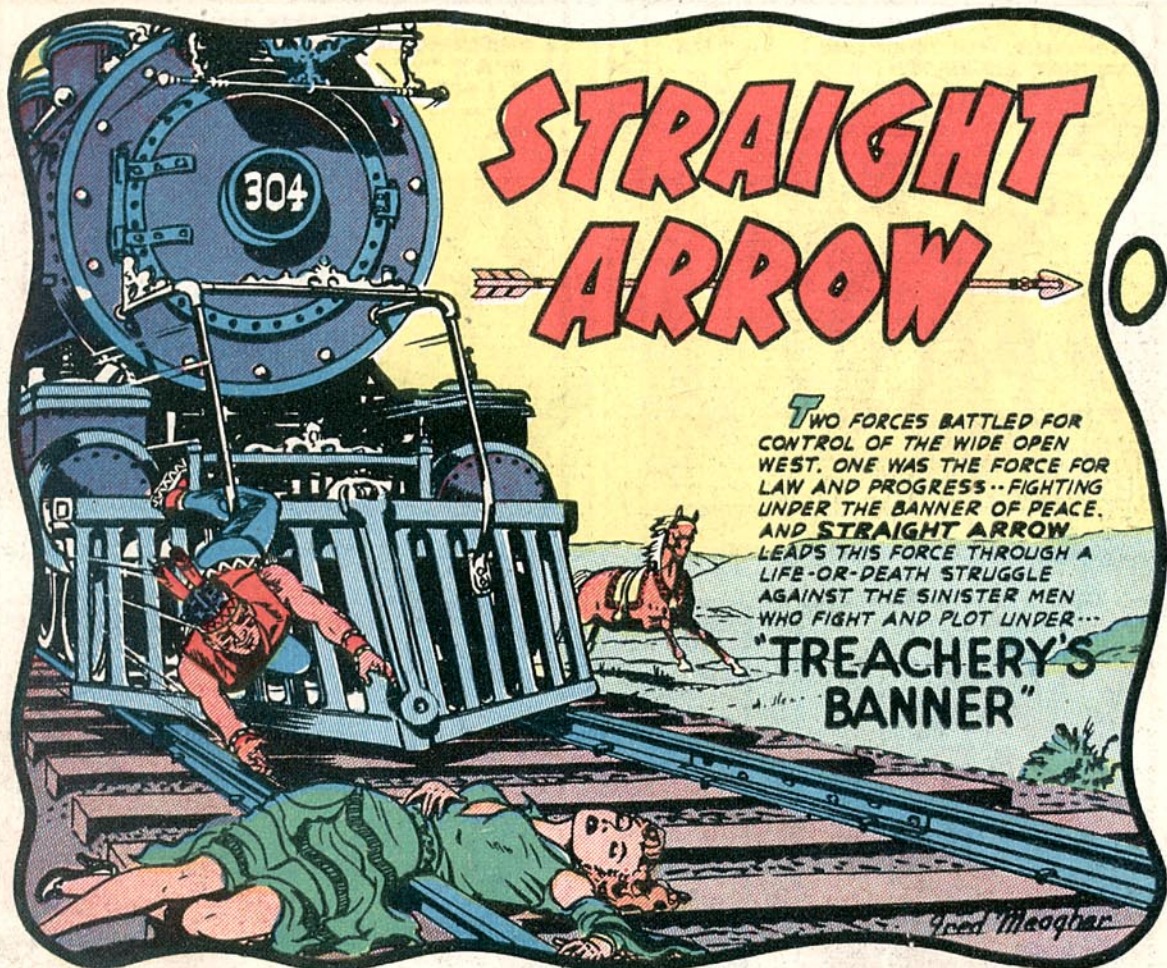
AND THERE IS THE PASSAGE-WAY!

YOU AREN'T GOING IN?









STRAIGHT ARROW

TWO FORCES BATTLED FOR CONTROL OF THE WIDE OPEN WEST. ONE WAS THE FORCE FOR LAW AND PROGRESS--FIGHTING UNDER THE BANNER OF PEACE. AND **STRAIGHT ARROW** LEADS THIS FORCE THROUGH A LIFE-OR-DEATH STRUGGLE AGAINST THE SINISTER MEN WHO FIGHT AND PLOT UNDER... **"TREACHERY'S BANNER"**

Fred McQuar

IN THE COLONEL'S OFFICE AT FORT LOOKOUT...

THUH COLONEL'S OUTTA HIS OFFICE NOW--MESBIE I KIN SNEAK A LOOK AT THEM PAPERS ON HIS DESK--MIGHT BE 'GOMEPIN' THERE 'BOUT TROOP MOVEMENTS 'LONG THUH RAILROAD...



JUD KELTON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY FATHER'S OFFICE?

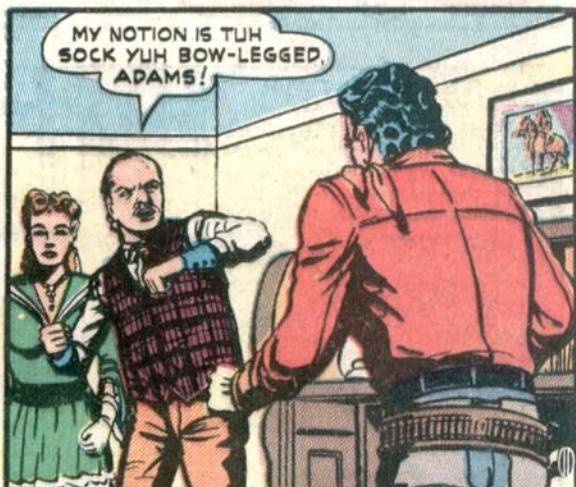


OH--OH--IT'S THUH COLONEL'S DAUGHTER!

WAL, THAR'S ONLY ONE WAY TUH GIT A-ROUND DAMES...

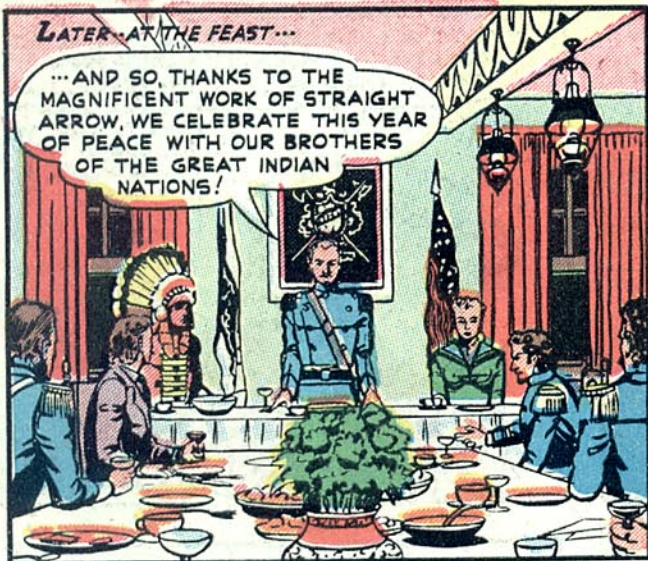
WHY, MYRA--I WUZ WAITIN' FER YOU! JEST MADE UP MUH MIND TUH GIVE YUH SOME COURTIN'--YUH'RE A LUCKY DAME, BIG EYES!



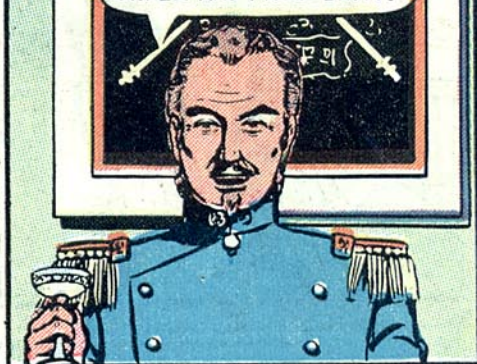


LATER AT THE FEAST...

...AND SO, THANKS TO THE MAGNIFICENT WORK OF STRAIGHT ARROW, WE CELEBRATE THIS YEAR OF PEACE WITH OUR BROTHERS OF THE GREAT INDIAN NATIONS!



PEACE HAS BROUGHT ITS BLESSINGS--NOW THAT THE ARMY HAS BEEN FREED FROM INDIAN WARS, IT HAS BEEN ABLE TO PROTECT THE RAILROAD FROM THE THREAT OF THE OUTLAWS! PEACE HAS BROUGHT LAW--AND LAW HAS BROUGHT ORDER AND PROSPERITY!



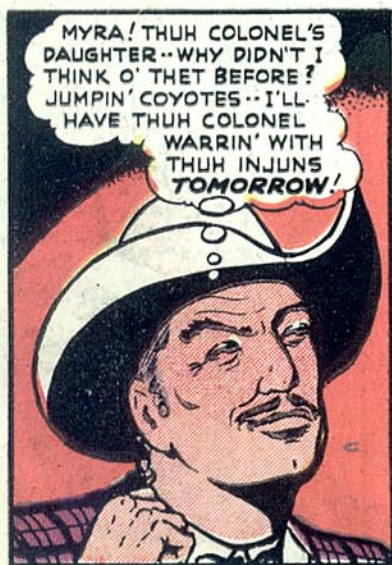
THAT'S JEST GOT TUH BE A WAY TUH BREAK THIS DAD-BLASTED PEACE! IF WE COULD WHIP UP AN **INJUN WAR**, WE'D TIE UP THUH ARMY...!



--AN THET WOULD LEAVE THUH RAILROAD WITHOUT PERFECTION! IT'D BE A CINCH TUH DRYGULCH A TRAIN THEN!



MYRA! THUH COLONEL'S DAUGHTER--WHY DIDN'T I THINK O' THET BEFORE? JUMPIN' COYOTES--I'LL HAVE THUH COLONEL WARRIN' WITH THUH INJUNS **TOMORROW!**



NEXT MORNING! STEVE ADAMS HAS STAYED THE NIGHT AT THE COLONEL'S HOUSE...

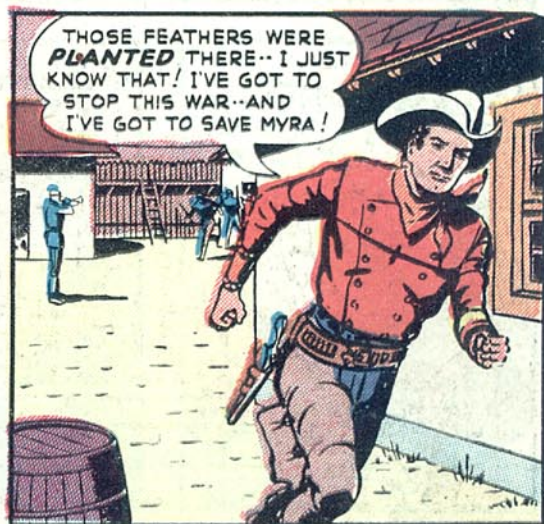
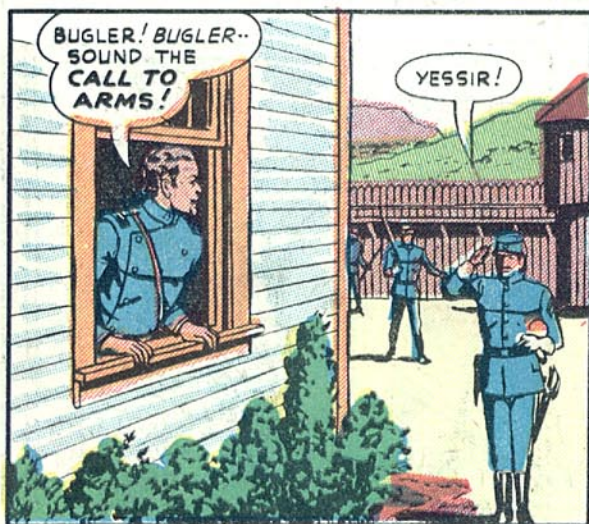
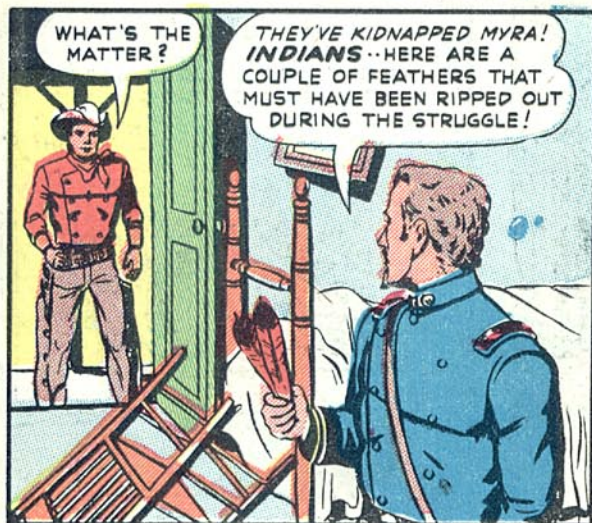
MYRA DIDN'T MAKE BREAK-FAST, COLONEL! IS SHE ALL RIGHT?

SHE DOESN'T ANSWER! I'LL JUST GO IN AND PUMP HER OUT OF BED!

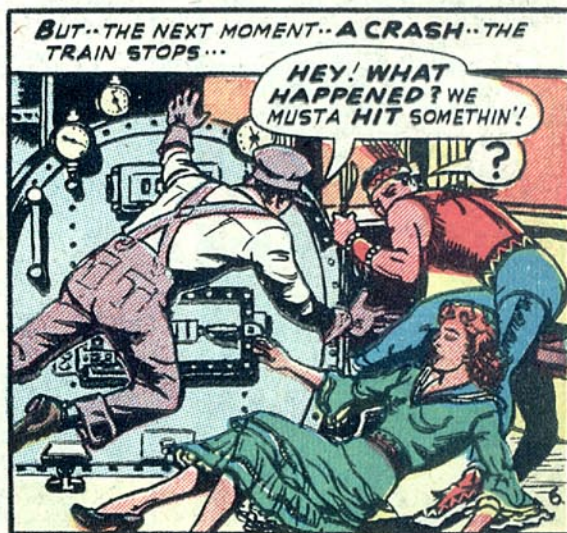
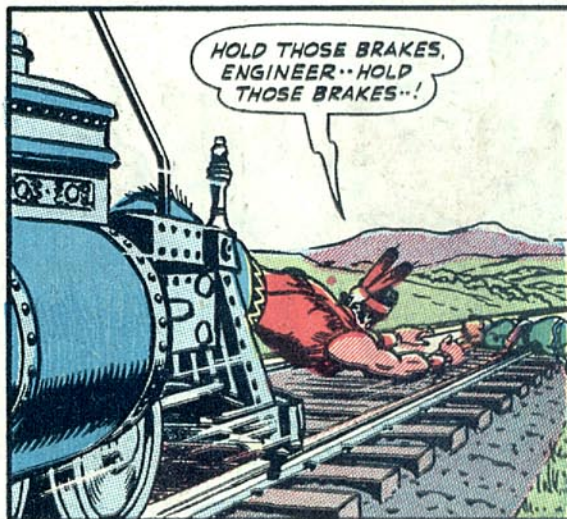
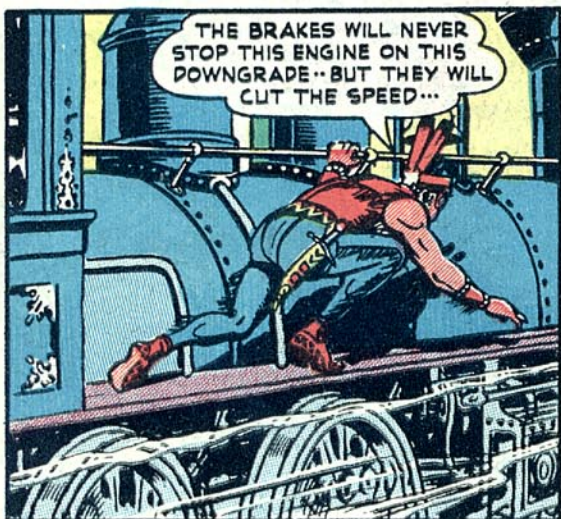


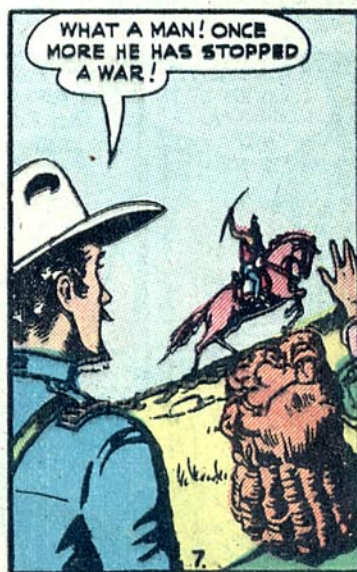
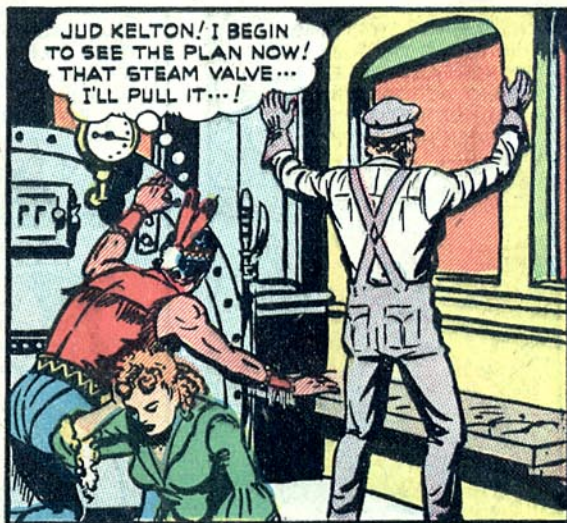
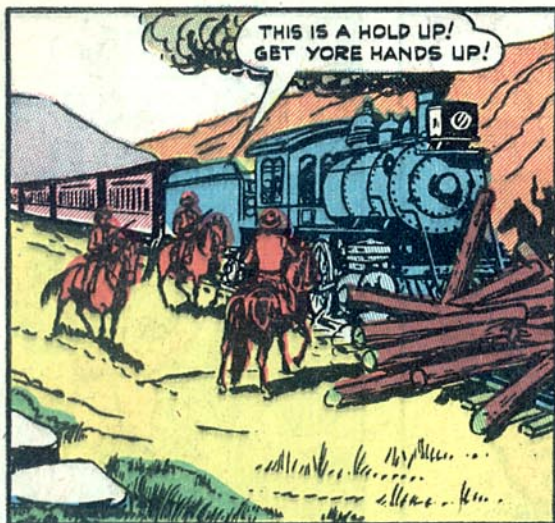
GOOD HEAVENS!
NO! NO! NO!



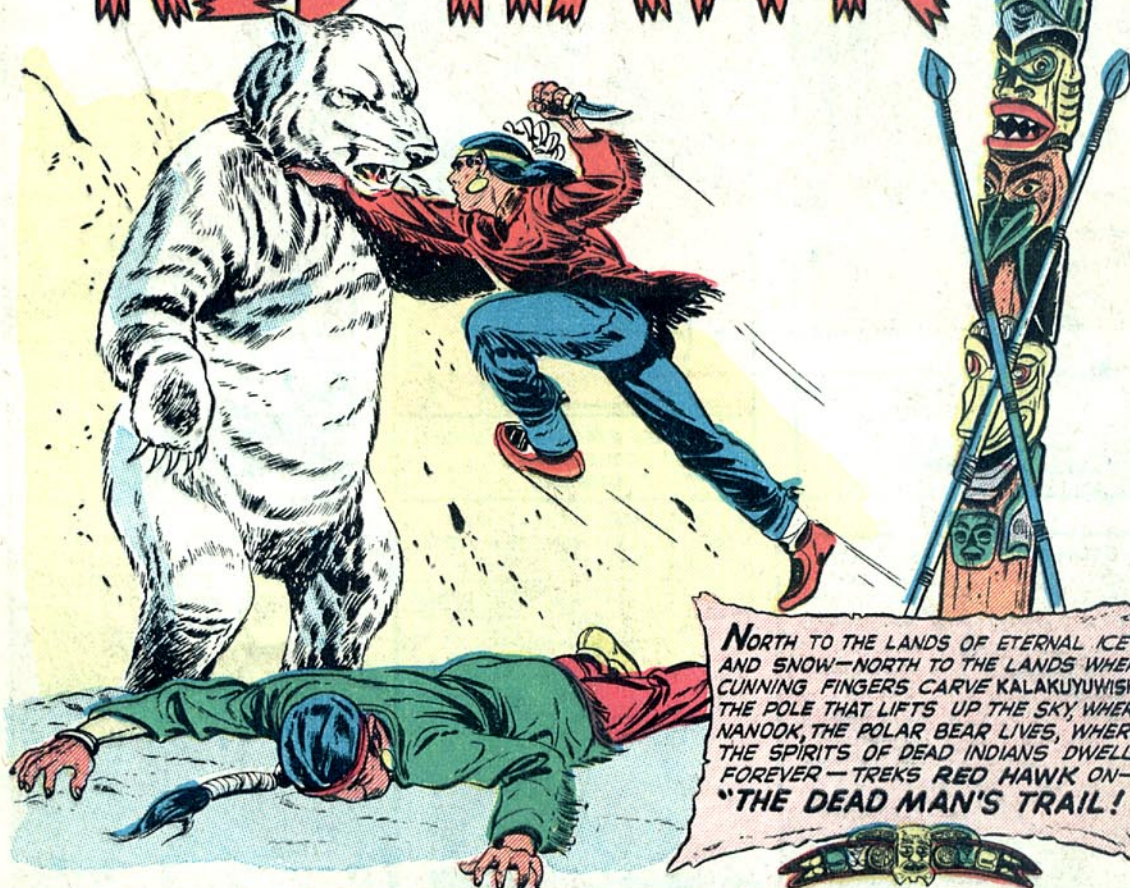








RED HAWK



NORTH TO THE LANDS OF ETERNAL ICE AND SNOW—NORTH TO THE LANDS WHERE CUNNING FINGERS CARVE KALAKUYUWISH, THE POLE THAT LIFTS UP THE SKY, WHERE NANOOK, THE POLAR BEAR LIVES, WHERE THE SPIRITS OF DEAD INDIANS DWELL FOREVER—TREKS RED HAWK ON—
"THE DEAD MAN'S TRAIL!"

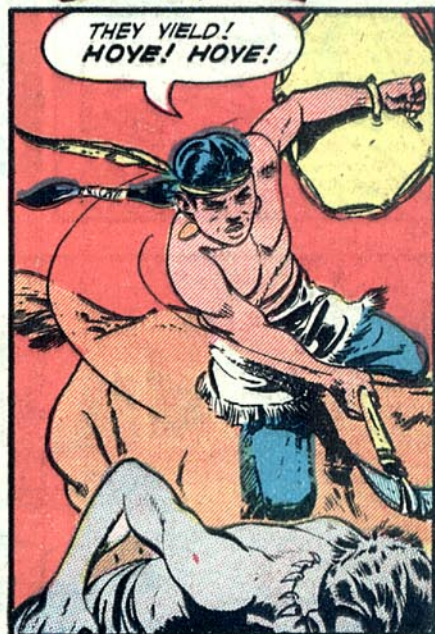
THE BIERES OF THE PLAINS INDIANS ARE SACRED TO THEM. MANY WARS BETWEEN TRIBES HAVE BEEN FOUGHT OVER A DESECRATION OF THESE STICK-BEDS WHERE THE DEAD MAN LIES. AND AT THE BASE OF THE POLES IS FOOD, WATER, WEAPONS AND ORNAMENTS THAT THE DEAD WILL NEED AS THEY WEND THEIR GHOSTLY WAY NORTHWARD TO THE LAND OF THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS.

MANY ARE THE BIERES THAT WILL BE BUILT AFTER THIS AFTERNOON, FOR A SCOUTING PARTY OF CHEYENNE HAS MET WITH A WAR PARTY OF SHOSHONES—

AOTZI! AOTZI!
VICTORY IS OURS!



THEY YIELD!
HOYE! HOYE!



AS RED HAWK AND YOUNG BUFFALO SHOUT THEIR VICTORY CRIES, SINGING LANCE IS TRAPPED AGAINST A MESA SIDE.

HO, SONS OF THE COYOTE! EAT MY SPEAR TIP! FEED IT WITH YOUR BLOOD!



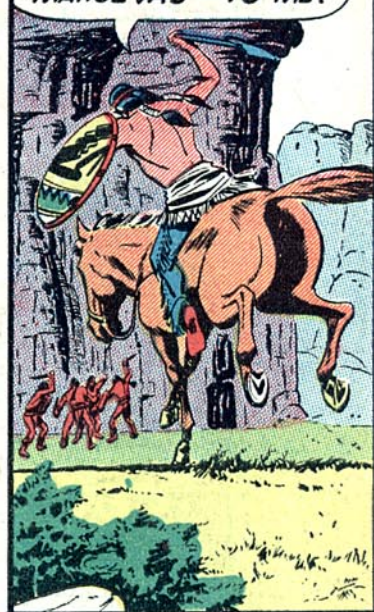
DIE, MAN OF THE WUCHTCHSE ETAN!

HOPPO NOYA!



WUCHTCHSE ETAN: RED FOX SOCIETY, A GROUP OF THE BRAVEST CHEYENNE WARRIORS...

STAND FIRM, SINGING LANCE, I COME WITH HELP! MAHOEVAS—TO ME!



NAMEKA YU! BACK TO YOUR KENNELS, PRAIRIE DOGS!

TOYA NU! HE IS CRAZY!

HE FIGHTS LIKE A WOUNDED PUMA!



WITH A SNARL OF FURY, RED HAWK HURLS HIMSELF FROM HIS GALLOPING PONY—

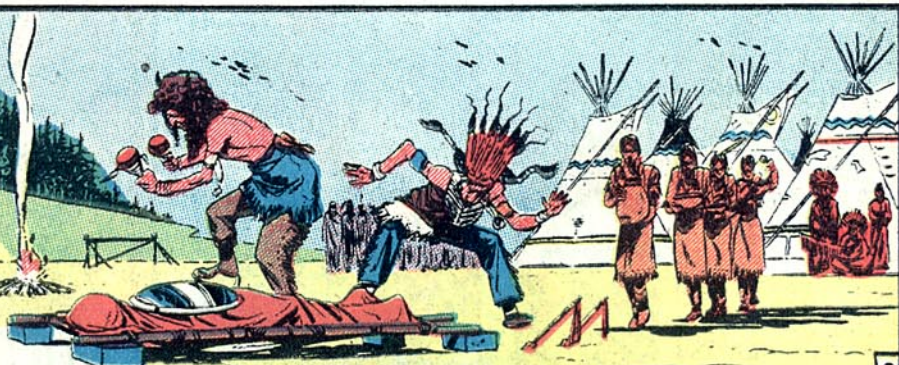
I MUST SAVE SINGING LANCE IF I CAN!



TOO LATE! HIS SPIRIT HAS GONE ON THE LAST JOURNEY, TO THE LANDS OF MAGHA MAHAIIYU...

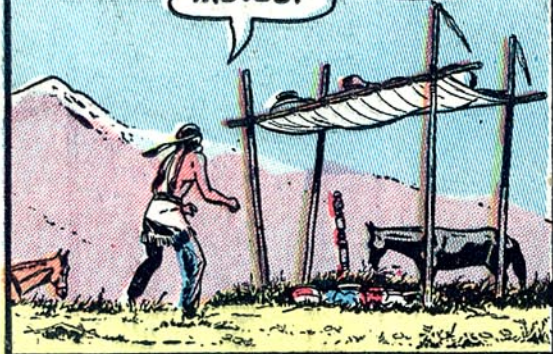


IN SORROW, BUT WITH SIMPLE PRIDE, THE BODY OF SINGING LANCE IS CARRIED BACK TO THE CHEYENNE CAMP, WHERE SHAMANS MUTTER INCANTATIONS WHILE THE WOMEN FILL JARS AND POTS WITH FOOD AND DRINK...



HIGH ON A WINDSWEEP HILLSIDE FOUR POLES ARE RAISED, AND SINGING LANCE IS LIFTED TO THEIR TOP...

FAREWELL, BROTHER OF TOMAHAWK AND WAR TRAIL! I WILL MISS — ONK-TE-GI! HIS HAND — MOVES!



SINGING LANCE LIVES! I SAW HIS HAND MOVE! HE IS NOT DEAD! SUMMON THE MEDICINE MEN THAT WE MAY HAVE PERMISSION TO LIFT HIM DOWN...



BUT THE MEDICINE MEN ARE LOATH TO GRANT SUCH PERMISSION! INSTEAD, THEY MUMBLE PRAYERS AND THROW MAGIC HERBS ON THE SACRED FIRES...

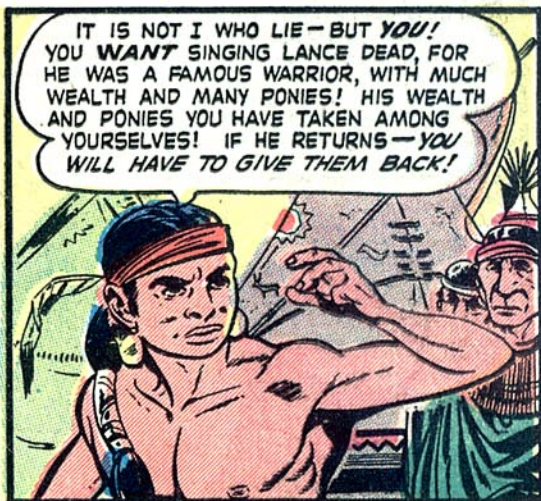
ONK-TE-GI SPEAKS WITH US!

HOYE! HOYE! HE WHISPERS IN OUR EARS THAT SINGING LANCE IS DEAD!

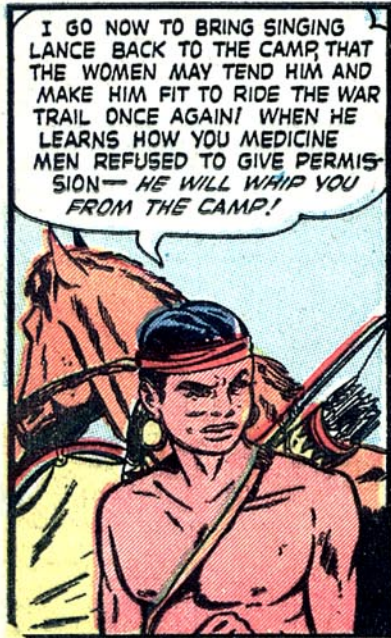
AND THAT RED HAWK LIES!



IT IS NOT I WHO LIE — BUT YOU! YOU WANT SINGING LANCE DEAD, FOR HE WAS A FAMOUS WARRIOR, WITH MUCH WEALTH AND MANY PONIES! HIS WEALTH AND PONIES YOU HAVE TAKEN AMONG YOURSELVES! IF HE RETURNS — YOU WILL HAVE TO GIVE THEM BACK!



I GO NOW TO BRING SINGING LANCE BACK TO THE CAMP, THAT THE WOMEN MAY TEND HIM AND MAKE HIM FIT TO RIDE THE WAR TRAIL ONCE AGAIN! WHEN HE LEARNS HOW YOU MEDICINE MEN REFUSED TO GIVE PERMISSION — HE WILL WHIP YOU FROM THE CAMP!



FAR FROM THE CAMP, THE FIGURE OF SINGING LANCE STIRS UP DAZEDLY...

A GRAVE! MY GRAVE! BUT...I AM NOT DEAD...OR AM I? I—I SEEM TO FORGET...WHO I AM...WHERE I CAME FROM...WHAT I AM DOING HERE...BUT I MUST BE DEAD!



THAT IS IT! I AM DEAD! NOW I WILL BEGIN MY JOURNEY NORTHWARD, TO THE LAND OF THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS...



NORTHWARD AND WESTWARD, INTO THE FACE OF THE COLD WINDS SWEEPING DOWN THROUGH TAY-A-BE-SHOCK-UP*, THE LAND OF THE EVERLASTING HILLS...ONWARD RIDES THE DAZED SINGING LANCE.

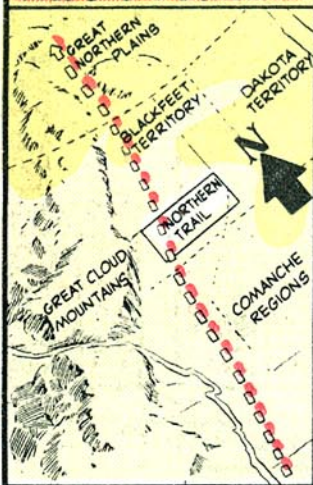


*TAY-A-BE-SHOCK-UP: LAND OF THE EVERLASTING HILLS: INDIAN NAME FOR MONTANA...

I MUST FOLLOW! THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM! HE GOES NORTH TO THE LANDS OF ICE AND SNOW, WHERE NO CHEYENNE BRAVE HAS EVER BEEN!

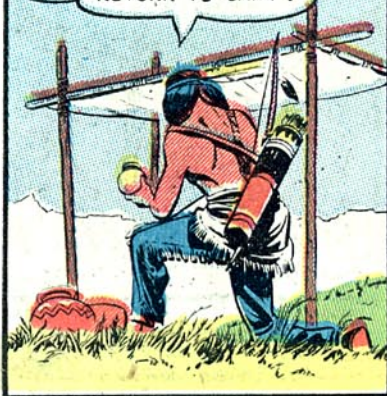


ALONG THE OLD NORTH TRAIL, BY WHICH THE BLACKFEET MOVED BACK AND FORTH FROM CANADA, RIDES SINGING LANCE...



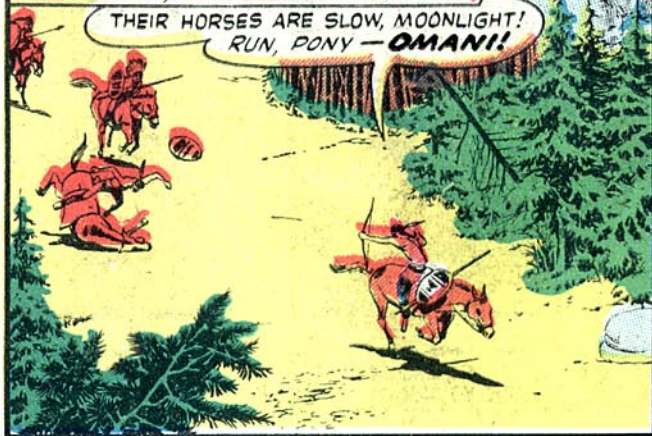
FAR BEHIND HIM, STUNNED AND DAZED, IS RED HAWK...

HE HAS GONE! HE HAS EATEN AND DRUNK OF THE FOOD AND WATER, AND TAKEN HIS PONY FROM THE GRAVEPOLE! HE LIVES—BUT WHY DID HE NOT RETURN TO CAMP?



MOVING ALONG THE BASE OF THE GIGANTIC ROCKY MOUNTAINS, RED HAWK IS ATTACKED BY THE ASSINIBOINE, A NORTHLAND TRIBE...

THEIR HORSES ARE SLOW, MOONLIGHT! RUN, PONY—OMANI!



AIIYA! LET THEM FOLLOW—IF THEY DARE!



NORTHWARD, INTO BLACKFOOT COUNTRY—

GREETINGS, PEOPLE OF THE SIKSICA! I COME IN PEACE, TRAILING A SICK BROTHER!

REST, CHEYENNE YOUTH. OUR FIRES ARE ROASTING ELK! STAY AND EAT...

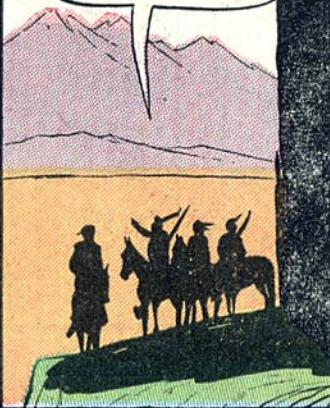


OVER THE BLACKFOOT CAMPFIRES, RED HAWK LISTENS TO THE NEWS OF THE AILING SINGING LANCE...

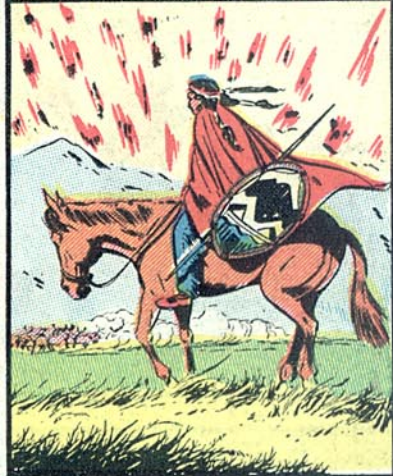
TWO DAYS SLEEP FROM HERE, WE MET YOUR CHEYENNE BROTHER! HE WAS TOUCHED BY LOKYUT, THE EVIL SPIRIT OF THE WINDS! HE DID NOT KNOW HIMSELF, BUT THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD!



HE WENT NORTH, TOWARD THE LAND OF THOSE WHO CARVE KALAKUYUWISH, THE TOTEM POLE. THERE LIVE THE KREE AND TLINGIT INDIANS AS WELL AS THE ESKIMOS...



FOR DAYS THAT DRIFT INTO WEEKS, RED HAWK MOVES INTO THE TEETH OF A STEADILY COLDER WIND. HE RIDES PAST HERDS OF CARIBOU—



HE PITCHES HIS LITTLE CAMP WHERE THE ARCTIC WOLF UTTERS HIS HOWLING CRY... THIS IS A LONELY

DESOLATE LAND! ONLY EVIL SPIRITS WOULD WANT TO STAY HERE!



CLOSE TO THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, GREAT WINDS SWEEP FALLING SNOW INTO WHIRLING MAELSTROMS OF WHITE TEETH... SURELY, ONK-TE-GI

WATCHES OVER ME! FOR ONLY THOSE TOUCHED BY HIS HAND COULD LIVE IN THIS WILD COUNTRY...!

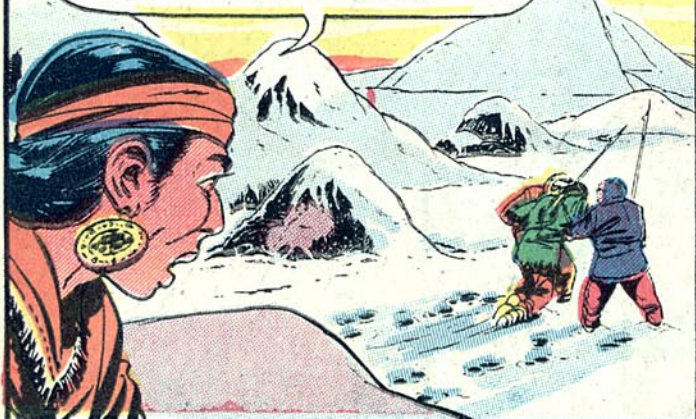


BUT RED HAWK HAS FOUND SINGING LANCE—ONLY TO LOSE HIM TO GREAT NANOOK—THE ARCTIC POLAR BEAR!



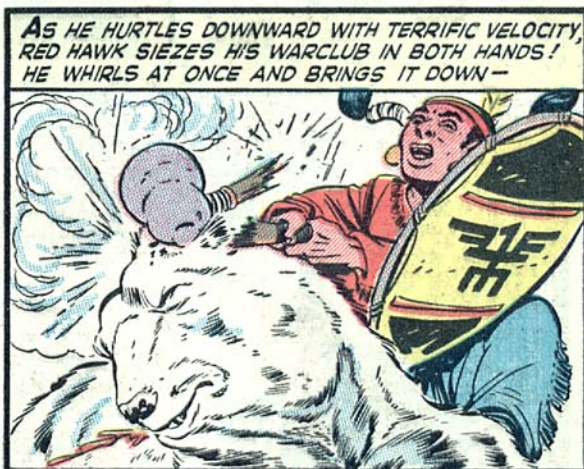
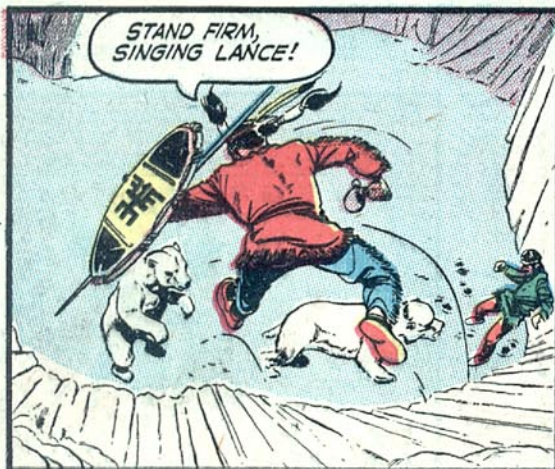
AND THEN, ONE DAY UNDER A CLEAR SKY —

SINGING LANCE! AND THOSE ARE ESKIMO BRAVES WHO DRAG HIM ALONG! HOPO TUYATCHI! I HAVE FOUND HIM!





SEDNA: THE SEA WOMAN, A DEITY OF THE ESKIMOS.



RED HAWK CUTS AND HACKS AT THE ROARING POLAR BEAR! ...CURVED CLAWS RIP HIS SIDES. ON SLIPPERY MOCCASINS, HE REELS, FIGHTING WITH EVERY LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH...



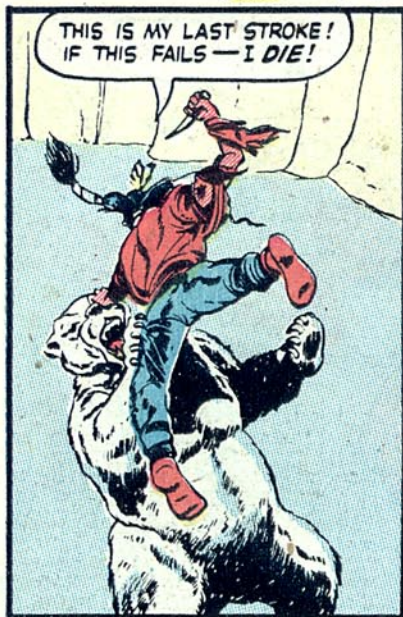
TURN, NANOOK! YOUR BROTHER LIES DEAD OF A CHEYENNE WARCLUB! NOW IT IS YOUR TURN!



AYA! HE IS A GREAT WARRIOR—BUT NANOOK IS TOO STRONG!

EVEN IF HE DOES KILL THE GREAT WHITE ONE, HE CAN NEVER CLIMB OUT OF THE ICE BOWL!

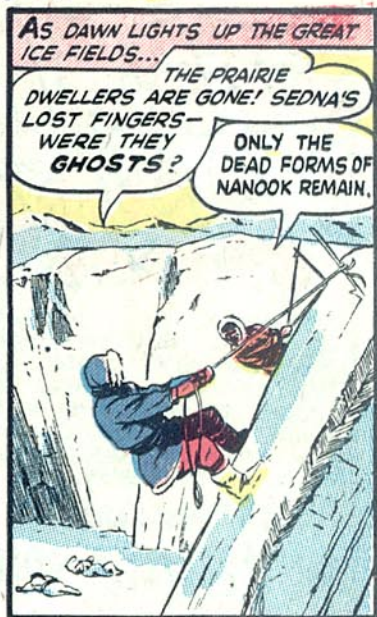




THIS IS MY LAST STROKE!
IF THIS FAILS—I DIE!



ALL ARE DEAD! AYA! GOOD!
BUT IT GROWS DARK! WE
WILL LEAVE THEM THUS ALL
NIGHT! IN THE MORNING WE
WILL COME FOR THE HIDES!



AS DAWN LIGHTS UP THE GREAT
ICE FIELDS...

THE PRAIRIE
DWELLERS ARE GONE! SEDNA'S
LOST FINGERS—
WERE THEY
GHOSTS?

ONLY THE
DEAD FORMS OF
NANOOK REMAIN.



LOOK! THEY
ARE NOT BEARS
—BUT MEN!

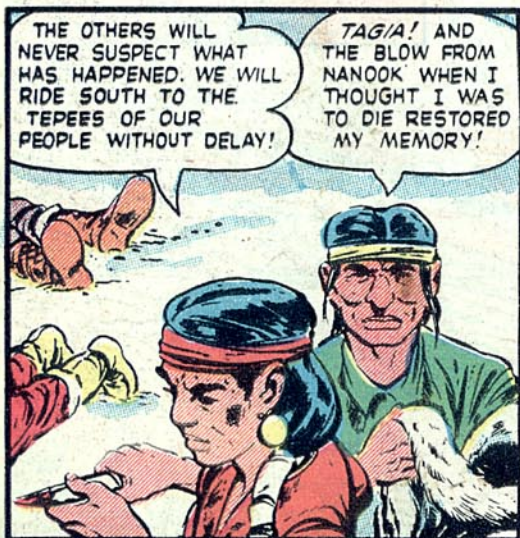
THEY HID
THEMSELVES
UNDER NANOOK'S
GREAT FUR!

AND BURIED
THEIR BODIES
UNDER THE ICE!
THE FUR KEPT
US WARM DURING
THE FREEZING
NIGHT...



AND FOR THE FIRST AND LAST TIME IN HISTORY,
A CHEYENNE WARCRY RINGS OUT OVER THE FROZEN
FIELDS OF THE ARCTIC!

HAAAYAAHEEE YOOO!



THE OTHERS WILL
NEVER SUSPECT WHAT
HAS HAPPENED. WE WILL
RIDE SOUTH TO THE
TEPEES OF OUR
PEOPLE WITHOUT DELAY!

TAG/A! AND
THE BLOW FROM
NANOOK WHEN I
THOUGHT I WAS
TO DIE RESTORED
MY MEMORY!



MANY WEEKS LATER RED HAWK, WITH YOUTHFUL PRIDE,
SHOWS OFF THE POLAR BEAR PELTS TO AWED
WARRIORS AND PRETTY CHEYENNE GIRLS...

OW-WOW!

HOYE!
HOYE!

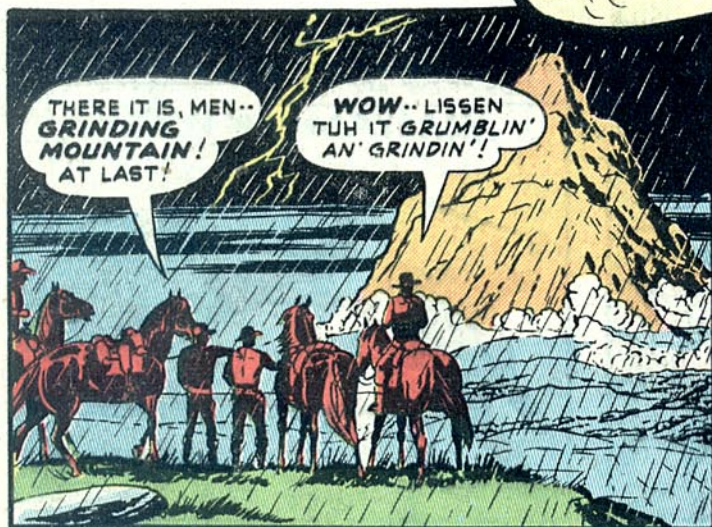
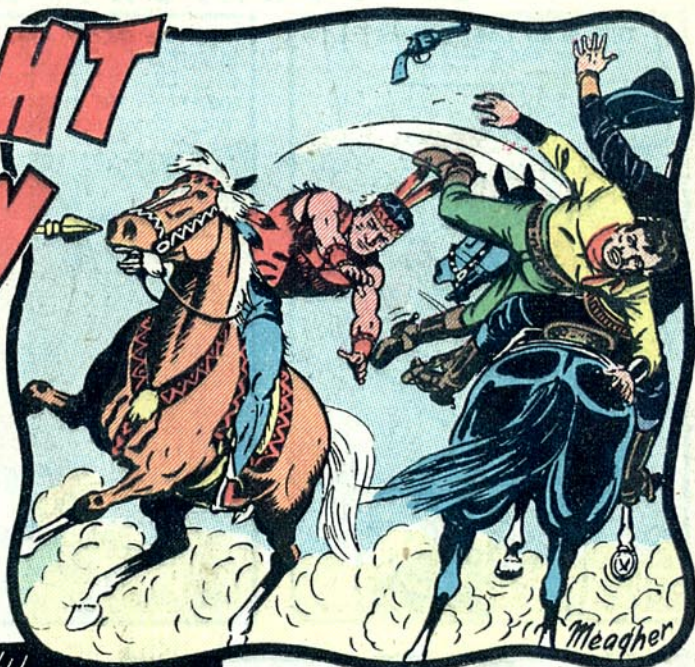
OUT YOU GO, FALSE
SHAMANS! TRY YOUR
LYING WAYS ON SOME
OTHER TRIBE!

The End.

STRAIGHT ARROW

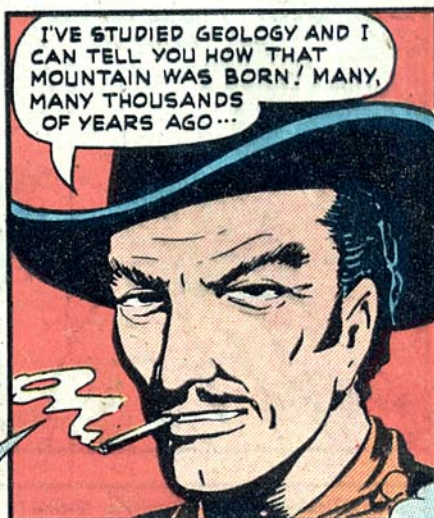
FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS NO ONE DARED TO BRAVE THE TERRORS OF THE MOUNTAIN THAT SEEMED ALIVE! AND, WHEN EVIL MEN TRIED TO PRY LOOSE ITS DREAD AND PRECIOUS SECRET... THE MOUNTAIN CLAIMED ITS OWN! NO ONE, NOT EVEN STRAIGHT ARROW, COULD PREVENT...

"The Revenge Of The MOUNTAIN SPIRIT"

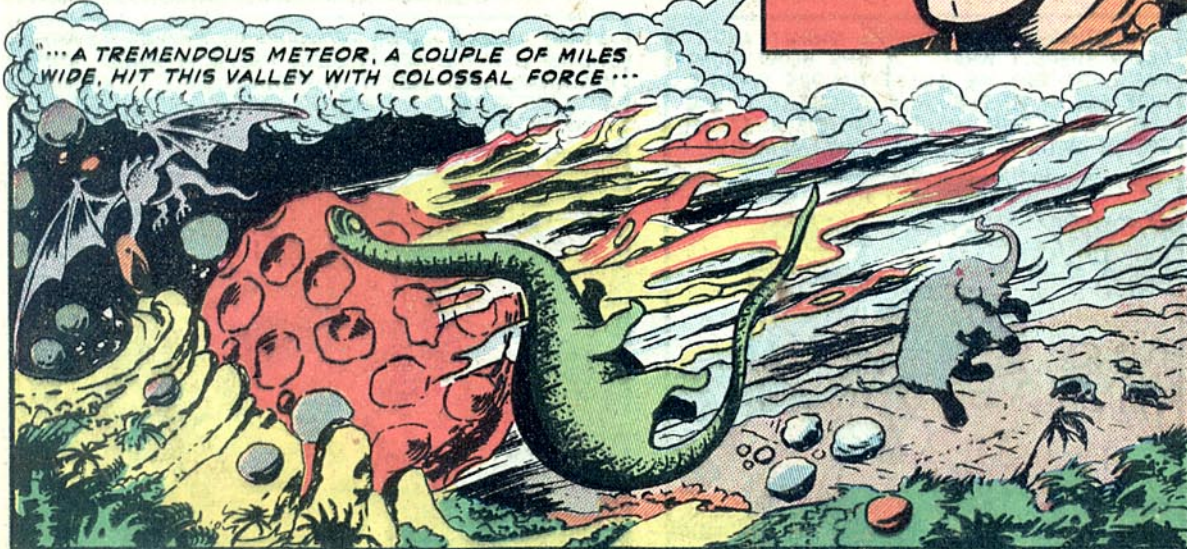


THERE IT IS, MEN--
GRINDING MOUNTAIN!
AT LAST!

WOW-- LISSSEN
TUH IT GRUMBLIN'
AN' GRINDIN'!



I'VE STUDIED GEOLOGY AND I
CAN TELL YOU HOW THAT
MOUNTAIN WAS BORN! MANY,
MANY THOUSANDS
OF YEARS AGO...



"...A TREMENDOUS METEOR, A COUPLE OF MILES
WIDE, HIT THIS VALLEY WITH COLOSSAL FORCE..."

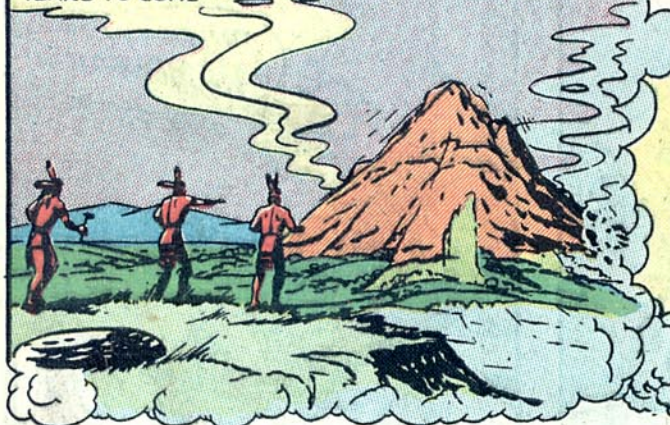
"...IT CAUSED MUCH OF THE EARTH TO SPLIT AND FORM ENORMOUS CANYONS..."



"...BILLIONS OF TONS OF UNDERGROUND ROCK WERE FORCED UPWARD"....



"...AND SO, 'GRINDING MOUNTAIN' WAS FORMED. IT IS STILL SHIFTING AROUND AND SETTLING INTO PLACE... AND IT WILL DO THAT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS TO COME..."

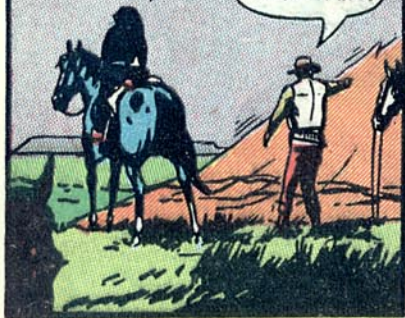


"...THAT'S WHY IT MAKES THOSE NOISES! THE DUMB INDIANS THINK THAT THERE'S A MOUNTAIN SPIRIT--TAUQUITZ--ON IT, GROWLING FOR SACRIFICES! THE INDIANS USED TO OFFER HUMAN SACRIFICES TO TAUQUITZ, BUT THEY DON'T ANY MORE!"

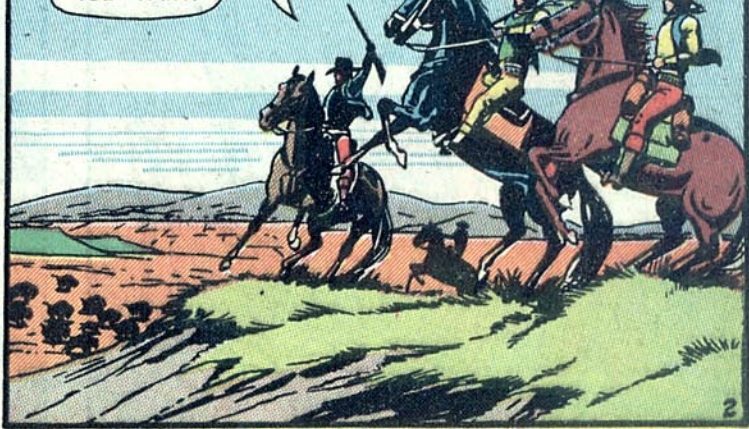


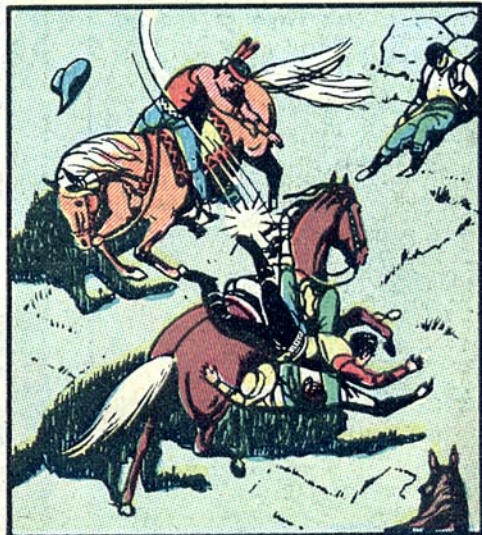
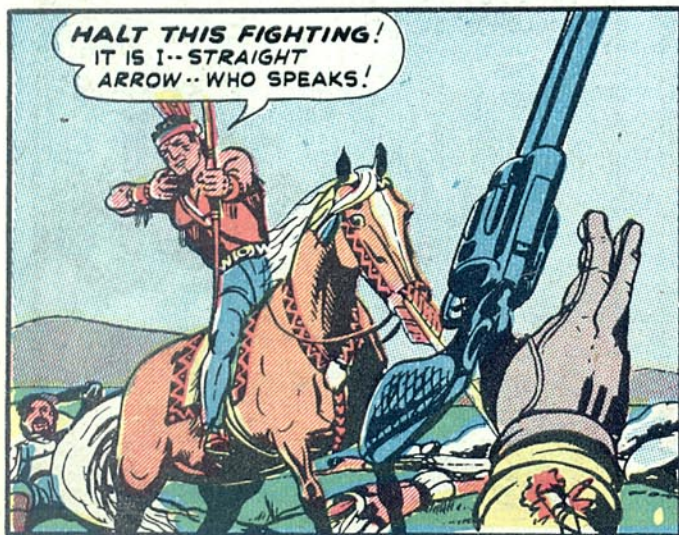
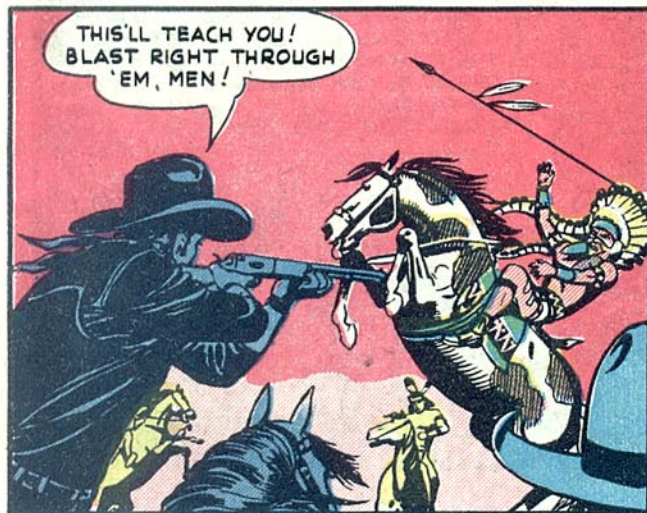
MY HUNCH IS THAT THERE MUST BE PLenty OF PRECIOUS METAL--GOLD AND SILVER--ON THE MOUNTAIN! TONS OF UNDERGROUND ROCK ARE STILL BEING THROWN UP!

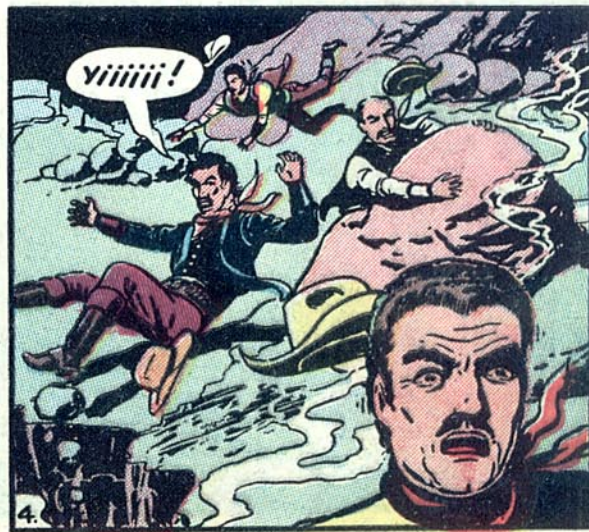
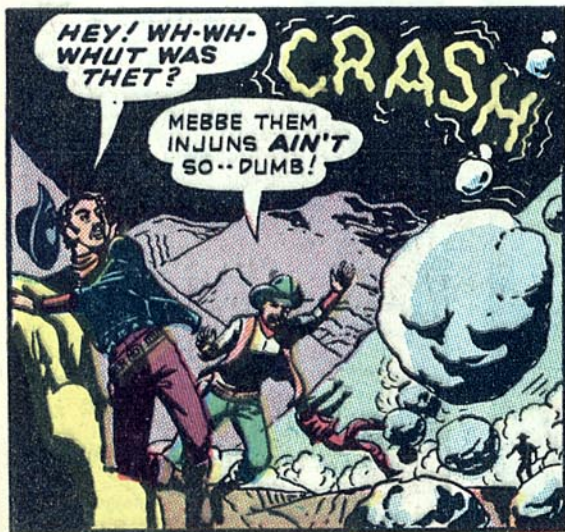
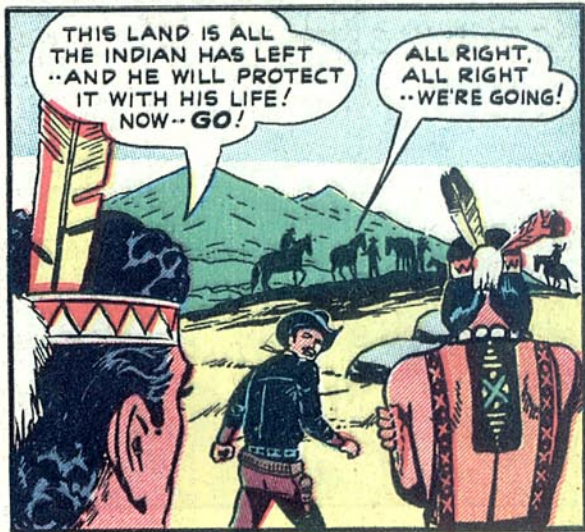
AN WE'LL BE THE FUST MEN TUH SET FOOT ON THET MOUNTAIN!

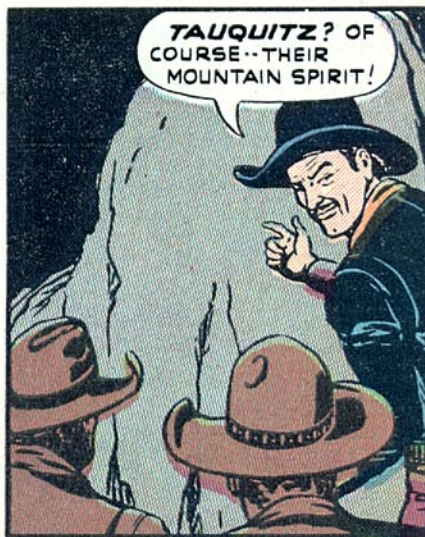
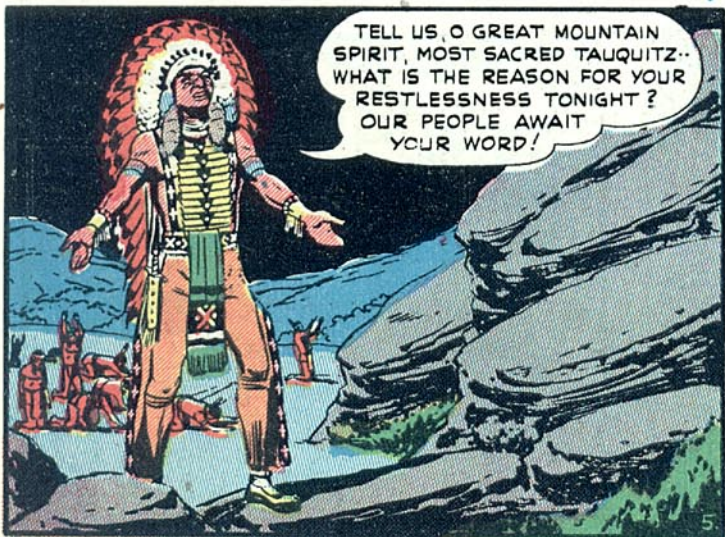


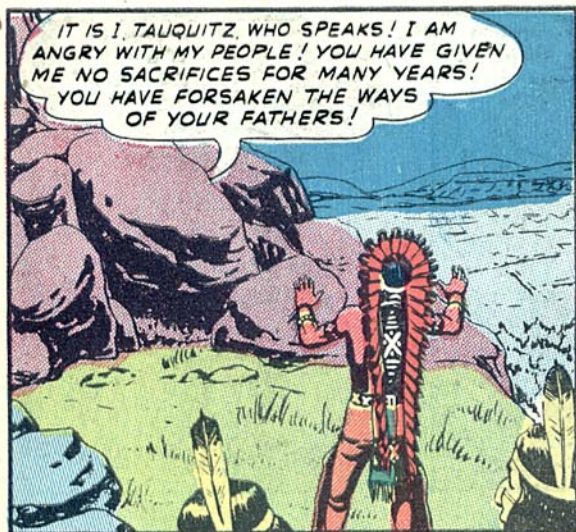
RIGHT! OURS FOR JUST THE TAKING! BUT LET'S KILL SOME OF THOSE BUFFALO-- WE'LL NEED MEAT FOR OUR LONG STAY ON THE MOUNTAIN!











IT IS I, TAUQUITZ, WHO SPEAKS! I AM ANGRY WITH MY PEOPLE! YOU HAVE GIVEN ME NO SACRIFICES FOR MANY YEARS! YOU HAVE FORSAKEN THE WAYS OF YOUR FATHERS!



THEREFORE, I COMMAND-- LEAVE THIS MOUNTAIN AND VALLEY **FOREVER!** GO! FIND NEW HUNTING GROUNDS! I HAVE SPOKEN!

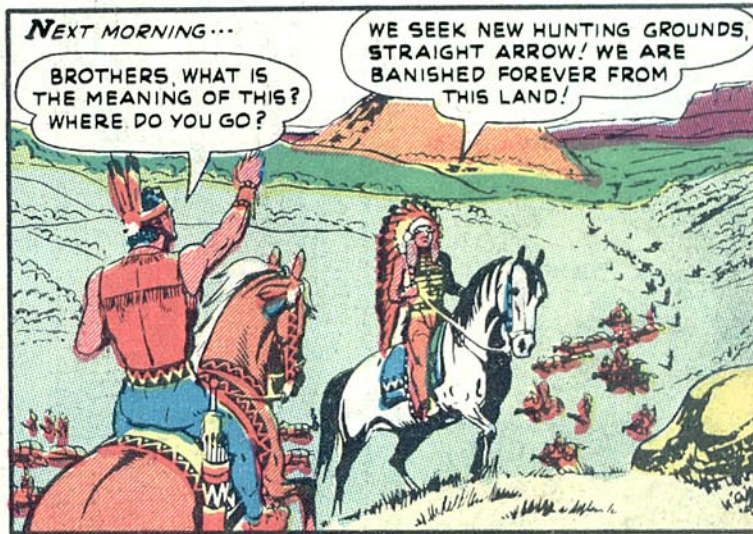
NO! AH, NO-- NOT THAT-- NOT THAT!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE TURNING AROUND AND GOING BACK!

THAT WAS SHORE SMART --PRETENDIN' TUH BE THEIR OL' MOUNTAIN SPIRIT!

WE DON'T NEED NO TREATIES TUH GIT THEM INJUNS OFF THEIR LAND! YIPPEE!



NEXT MORNING...

BROTHERS, WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHERE DO YOU GO?

WE SEEK NEW HUNTING GROUNDS, STRAIGHT ARROW! WE ARE BANISHED FOREVER FROM THIS LAND!



THE GREAT TAUQUITZ SPOKE FROM THE MOUNTAIN LAST NIGHT AND COMMANDED THAT WE LEAVE OUR LAND! IT IS A PUNISHMENT BECAUSE WE ABANDONED THE WAYS OF OUR FATHERS! WE MUST OBEY!



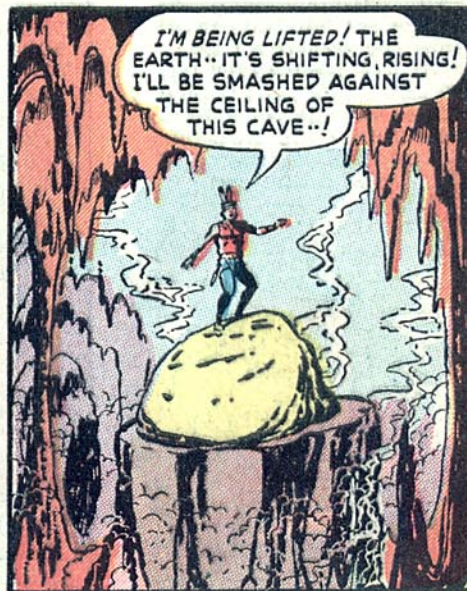
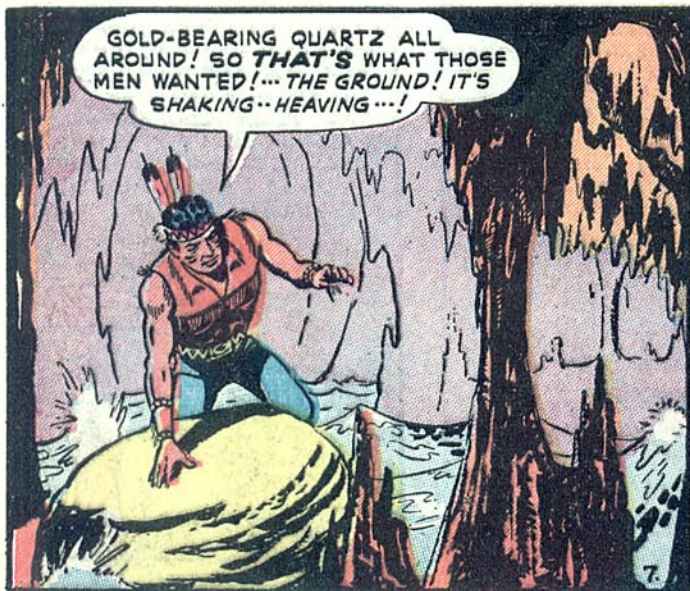
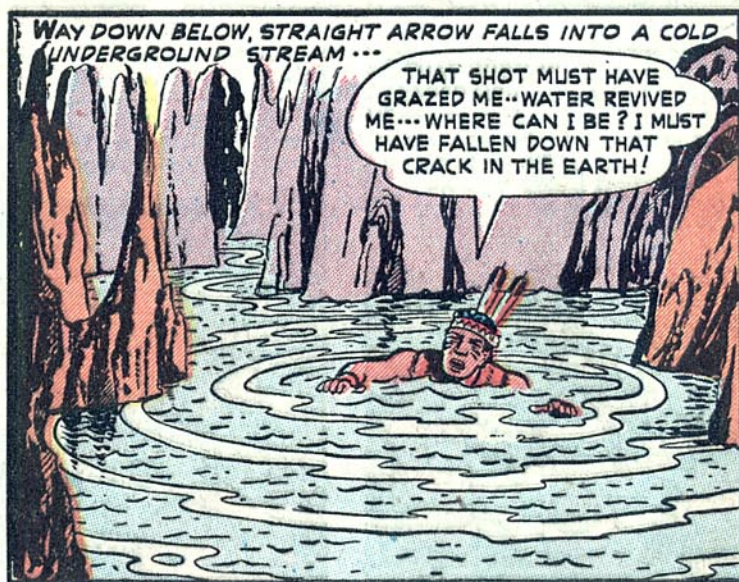
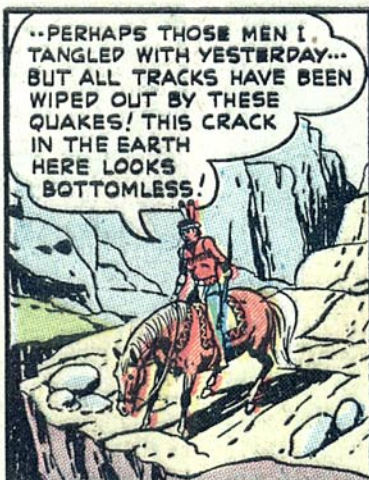
THUNDER--I MUST FIND SOME WAY OF OVERCOMING THIS SUPERSTITION!

WAIT, BROTHER-- I HAVE A PLAN! I WILL BE THE SACRIFICE TO TAUQUITZ!



I WILL CHALLENGE THE MOUNTAIN SPIRIT TO COMBAT! WAIT HERE AND WATCH FOR THE SMOKE SIGNAL THAT TELLS YOU ALL IS WELL!

WE WAIT, O GREAT FIGHTER!





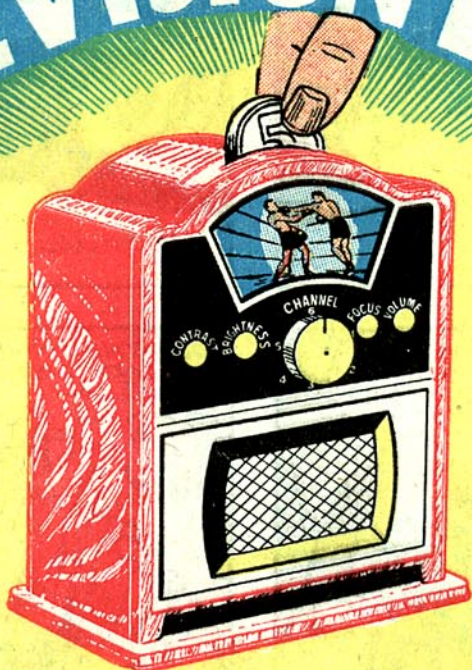
THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

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IN FULL COLOR!
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HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
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FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR
SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



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\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A MONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

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Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

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SEAGEE CO., Dept. 10BD
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

- ☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)

Street _____

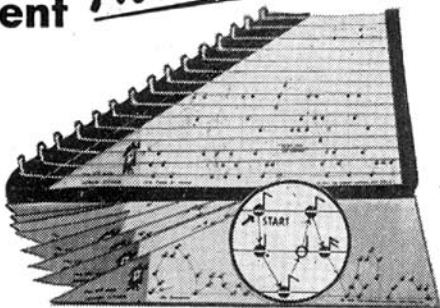
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

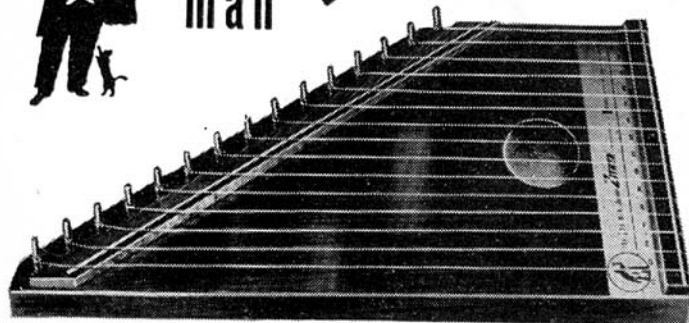
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ZITHER
NEW**



ENLARGEMENT shows how EASY it is to follow the notes that appear exactly under strings to be plucked.



**THE NOTES ON THE
MUSIC CHARTS
MATCH
THE STRINGS
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TO PLAY POPULAR
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SO SIMPLE when you use our "PLAY-ON-SIGHT SYSTEM". Your "3rd Man Jr. ZITHER" is supplied with 10 popular music charts each marked with notes that match the strings. Slide a chart under the strings; play the melody by following the chart. **Immediately YOU'RE PLAYING LIKE A PROFESSIONAL.** This System is so clever . . . so clear . . . you'll soon be playing any song you like.

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Delight yourselves and friends with your swift skill. You strum on sight! Play tantalizing tunes that chase the blues . . . on the zither that makes pals "come hither" . . .

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The 3rd man Junior ZITHER's just for you!!! So expertly made — so easily played, you'll call it "MAGIC"!

Yes — the 3rd man Junior ZITHER will place y-o-u FIRST in POPULARITY in your crowd. This instrument is a beauty; of lustrous mahogany-finish hard-wood; 2 full octaves, 15 strings, perfect tone; sturdy, well made; sized to set on your lap—light enough to tuck under your arm for beach, canoe, campfire, picnic or house-party.

Just think! You can own THE 3rd MAN Jr. ZITHER with its 15 silvery honey-toned strings; extra replacement strings; 10 Play-on-Sight System Popular Songs, Instruction Manual, professional safety Pick and Tuning Key all for a mere \$5.98!

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2 FULL OCTAVES
15 STRINGS
10 MUSICAL CHARTS



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• Plastic PICK
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MANUAL
• 10 SONG
CHARTS
• TUNING KEY
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ONLY
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SAVE up to 35%
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Specials are made up in advance
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D. with adjustable strap. Grand lunch bag, camera case, etc. New.

65c



Famous Infantry HAVERSACK

H. with Mess Kit Case. May be worn alone or hooked into pistol or cartridge belt.

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M. with shoulder strap. Double duty. May be worn as pack sack or slung from shoulder.

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W. ADJUSTABLE lacing lowers bottom 4 inches to provide more space as needed.

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AIR CORPS SUSTENANCE V. VEST

NEW, adjustable to fit all sizes, young boy to big man. Has 10 pockets, including Pistol Holster. Sells as a gift for dad. Cost the Air Corps over \$10 to make.

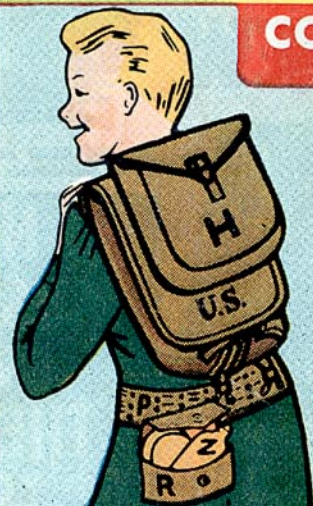
95c



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F. 8 oz. Can IM-PREGNITE Leather Dressing and Water-proofing Compound (new).

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H9. 1 set of H6 plus D. Commando Bag, C. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt, N. 12 Oz. Can Lemon Powder. \$4.30 VALUE Only \$3.00 POST PAID

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G11. Includes the famous Infantry and Artillery Packs plus a Cargo Bag which is perfect for pup tent, etc. H. Haversack with Mess Kit case, P. Pistol Belt, R. 1st Aid Pouch, Z. 2 Oz. Bottle Insect Repellent, F. 8 Oz. Can Impregnite, also M. Musette Bag with shoulder strap, C. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt, N. 12 Oz. Can Lemon Powder, S. Signal Mirror, G. Cargo Bag. \$6.20 VALUE ONLY \$4.00 POST PAID

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